

POOR OLD SLAVE

WORDS AND MELODY BY

G. W. H. GRIFFIN.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

S. B. BALL ESQ.

THE CELEBRATED TENOR OF

Edway & Acolian Vocalists

Arranged for the Piano



BOSTON
Henry Tolman & Co. 231 Washington St

REVISED EDITION

1911

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POOR OLD SLAVE.

Arranged by

E. M. F.

Legato.

VOICE.

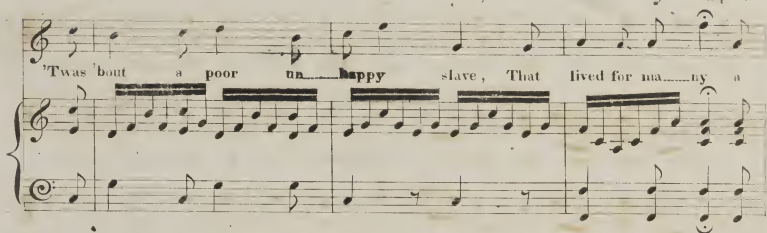
PIANO.

She took my arm, we walked long, In to o pen

'Tis just one year a go to day, That I re men ber

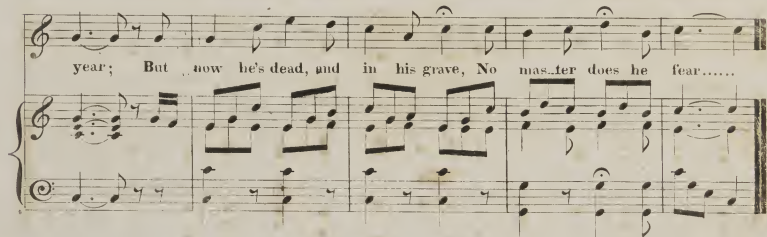
field, And there she paused to breathe a while, Then to his grave did steal well, I sat down by poor Nelly's side And a sto ry she did tell

Sh... down by that lit...le sound, And soft...ly whisped



'Twas bout a poor un...happy slave, That lived for ma...ny a

there; Come to me, further, 'tis thy child, Then gent...ly dropp'd a tear.....

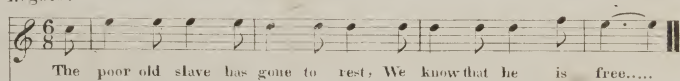


year; But now he's dead, and in his grave, No mas...ter does he fear.....

Legato.

CHORUS.

1st Tenor.



The poor old slave has gone to rest, We know that he is free....

2^d Tenor.



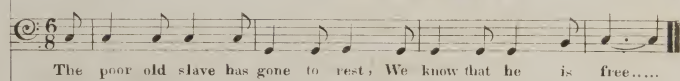
The poor old slave has gone to rest, We know that he is free....

1st Bass.



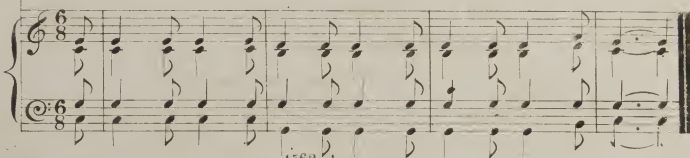
The poor old slave has gone to rest, We know that he is free....

2^d Bass.



The poor old slave has gone to rest, We know that he is free....

Piano.



disturb him not but let him rest, 'Way down in Ten...na...see....

disturb him not but let him rest, 'Way down in Ten...na...see....

disturb him not but let him rest, 'Way down in Ten...na...see....

disturb him not but let him rest, 'Way down in Ten...na...see....

But since that time how things have changed,

Poor Nelly that was my bride,

Is laid beneath the cold grave sod,

With her father by her side.

I planted there upon her grave.

The weeping willow tree:

I bathed its roots with many a tear,

That it might shelter me.

The poor old slave, &c.

